Our little bedroom, "way upstairs," was

heated by the sun. That did its duty grudgingly when summer days were done Yet modern rooms steam-heated ne'er will be so cozy, quite, As ours was, when mother came and tucked

us in at night! How long the winter evenings were before the open fire. With rosy apples roasting there and sput-

tering in their ire; The popcorn snapping blithesomely above the ruddy bed Of coals, that glowed right furiously, with good rock maple fed;

While father read the paper through, or, when our neighbor came, Discoursed at length of church and state, dispensing praise or blame Impartially: and mother sat, with needles

That helped the staid old clock to count the moments as they passed;

While fitful firelight flashes fell upon her gentle face That shone with steady light-the outward sign of inward grace. And so the happy moments ran till brands

began to fall. The neighbor donned his well-worn coat, and tramped out through the hall;

Then father brought the Bible worn, and read, with reverent voice. "portion" of the Sacred Word, to chasten or rejoice

Our hearts. Oh, while with him we knelt, how glowed his face his petition humbly rose up to the throne of grace.

The slow sonorous stroke of nine made Lion lift his head From shaggy paws; and mother said "Come, children-now to bed!" left our sturdy "copper-toes" the shin-

ing hearth before, "daytime clothes" in tumbled heaps beside them on the floor,

And, holding up our trailing gowns, w scampered up the stairs; Past the big chimney, where, we made believe, lurked polar bears; Across the floor that creaked with cold-

then into bed we hopped, Drawing the homespun blankets close about each head closely cropped; And there we listened, still as mice, for mother's gentle tread;

Right well we knew that she would come to tuck us up in bed. Was ever such a tender "knack" for making life all rosy?-A touch so deft, a loving pat, and we were oh, so cozy!

The wind might rack the rattling sash and The storm rage at the pane-to us it mattered not at all. It seemed a shame to go to sleep and lose

the dear delight We had when mother came upstairs and tucked us in at night! -Minnie Leona Upton, in Good House-

****************************** Brush With Apaches.

BY P. WILBUR SHOOP.

THE long string of pack mules wound down through the dark narrow ravine of the Hasayampae river canyon, and crossing the dry bed of the stream disappeared behind a ledge of rocks jutting out from the overhanging cliff. It was a lonely spot Ten miles below a quartz mill had been crected, and five miles up the river was a sheep ranch. But here no sign of life appeared, save the sinuous line of mules wending their way across a stretch of alkali plain to the foothills just beyond. The alkali dust, dry as tinder, crushed under the feet of the animals and was wafted away in little puffs at each successive step.

The straps fastening the load to the back of one of the animals became loosened, and I stopped to fix them. The other mules filed past and left me about a quarter of a mile behind. As was tugging away at the straps, with the mule occasionally looking back at me with a quizzical expression showing plainly on its face, I heard a sound as of some one slipping over the rocks above. The mule looked up, sniffed the air, gave a sudden lurch, wrenching the straps from my hands, and dashed madly off toward the animals in the lead, probably now a mile ahead, and already on the summit of the nearest foothill. The tin buckets, provisions, etc., that formed the contents of its load, were strewn over the ground quite promiscuously.

The other animals in the train, who previously had been walking along in a sleepy, mechanical way, and only twitching their ears and swinging their tails to vary the monotony, seemed to be infected with the terror of the animal that had broken away from me, and joined it in a mad disorder, 1 stepped back under the overhanging ledge of rock, and gazed after the animals, wondering as to the cause of their sudden fright. Just then a sharp report rang out. I felt a stinging sensation in my right ear, and could hear a distinct "ping." I clapped my hand to my ear; it was bleeding. Then the reason for the mad fear of the mules came to me. A mule that has been used where Indians are around soon learns to tell by intuition, it seems, whenever one is near and, as they have an inborn

tip of my ear. We were not then expecting an outbreak. A few months before Gen. Cook had gathered in the hostile Apaches and placed them under military control. The former horrors were forgotten, and we were at ease and off our guard. The only weapon I carried was a navy revolver, a poor instrument to cope with a rifle in the hands of a

antipathy toward them, never lose any

time in getting out of the reach of their

rifles. This one had fired at me

through a crevice in the rocks, but had

done no damage save to clip off the

bloodthirsty savage. I glanced up through the break in the recks and saw an Apache, in full war dress, peering down to ascertain the result of his shot. As I kept still, he thought he had finished me, and so, losing his caution in his capidity for scalps, he ventured out from behind the | the fire? tocks and began climbing down. This was my opportunity, and I drew my revolver and fired at him, and had the put the cake into the oven.-N. Y. somewhat gruesome satisfaction of see- World.

WHEN MOTHER TUCKED US IN. | ing him fall zeross a rock. His rifle dropping from his hands, bounded down the rocks and fell at my feet. I picked it up. I had previously supposed him to be alone, but now a dozen or more yells burst from among the Some Facts Which Farmers Should

rocks, and I knew that I was in for it. Keeping close to the rocky cliff and dodging from bowlder to bowlder, I ran for some distance up the dried-up bed of the river unperceived. I hid as best now and then a little fruit, or a few I could, and looked back. There were seeds of grain. A recent number of the 50 or more warriors, it seemed to me, when the shot was fired.

lost, and taking advantage of their searchings, I ran as rapidly as the rocky ground would permit me. gained the shelter of a ravine that ras down the river. I clambered up the sides. I was not now more than a quarter of a mile away from where I shot the Indian, and I could easily hear their yells when they realized their prey had escaped. To my relief their cries grew fainter and fainter, and in a few minutes they ceased altogether. They were looking in the wrong direction for me, and had passed down instead of up the river. This gave me some relief, but I was still in a dangerous locality. For aught I knew, other bands were in the vicinity and anxious for the scalp of anyone who might ap-

Accordingly I carefully and cautiously picked my way along; creeping most of the time and always keeping close to the protection of a rock or large tree. Seeing no signs of Indians, I lost much of my fear and ran openly across the hills. I ran on for some distance, and was finally brought up sharp by fairly running into a camp of the Apaches. They had built a small fire and were devouring the provisions that our excited pack of mules had spilled. All were so busily engaged in eating, however, that I was unperceived. I retreated carefully, but a sentinel that they had posted saw me, and sent a rifle ball whizzing in my direction, much too close for comfort, I can assure you. I ran madly along, stumbling over logs and rotten stumps. I and a good start, and kept in advance of them, quite out of gunshot. Several shots were sent after me, but all apparently fell short. I continued running, scarcely knowing how or where, and at length came out upon the alkali plain. I had run in a circle of about six miles in circumference, and had arrived at the place where the mules had stampeded. I was so exhausted I could scarcely move.

I was now in desperate straits, in deed. I could still hear the yells of the Indians, although their cries were becoming weaker. I looked over toward the foothills, expecting to see some one coming, and to my intense relief I saw, partly obscured by the flying dust, a troop of cavalry from the fort. I could make out the tints of their uniforms, and nothing I have seen, before or since, was as pleasing as that army blue. The fort was only about 20 miles away, and word had been received that afternoon that a portion of the Apache tribe had escaped and were on the warpath, and this troop had been sent to intercept them. I guided the soldiers to the Indian camp, where the Apaches had all returned, having given up their search

When they saw they were surrounded by the soldiers, they submitted without a struggle. Their arms were taken away from them, and they were forced to return to their reservation, very sullen, it is true, but without further

Thus ended my first experience with the redskin warriors, and I am perfectly willing to let it be the last. At that time I was so much so, in fact, that I resigned my position as pilot of a packraule train and returned to a civilized region.-Peterson's Magazine.

STORY OF A CAPTURE.

Wit of a Wife Saved Her Husband from the Officers.

"If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes," said the old forty-niner, "I wouldn't be a tellin' it. In our camp we had got kinder civerlized and unless a feller was strung up immediate fur liftin' dust what didn't belong ter him, or ridin' off with a hoss not havin' title ter th' same, we locked him up and held him fur a fair trial. We had a reg'ler officers an' guards an' the convicts had ter by good work, considering that their work gettin' in wood an' cleanin' up

'round camp. "One fine-lookin' feller came in there with his wife, an' she war finer lookin' nor he was. I never knowed yet whether he done it or not, but it war charged that he was caught crawlin' out | birds furnished such results for a sinfrom a tent with his pardner's swag. gic day's work, what would be the We caught him an' put him inter th' workin' gang till the gran' jury could set on him. He had a mighty fine hoss that a lot of us wanted ter buy, but his wife wouldn't sell an' took care of him

as good as a man could do. "On a Saturday night that feller broke guard. While we was chasin' round a Chinerman noterfied us as how th' man was at home with his wife. They must have heerd us comin', fur there was a rush from th' back door, there was as purty a spring into the saddle as you ever see an' all of us went clatterin' after th' big hoss while his rider waved a hat an' mocked at us. We follered fer miles, droppin' out one by one till me an' th' sheriff had th' trail. We could change hosses, but fur ten hours that there big black kept th' road an' showed us his heels. Then his rider jist coolly got off and set down on a log ter wait fur us. We galloped up with guns in both han's an' ordered a surrender. Durn me if it wasn't th' purty woman, an' we never see either

of 'em again."-Detroit Free Press. A Culinary Device.

Young Husband-Dear, what was that white powder you dropped into

Young Wife (cooking)-That was baking powder, stupid! I'm ready to

INSECT-EATING BIRDS.

Always Bear in Mind.

Probably few farmers have any idea of the assistance which they receive from friends who ask no reward, except National Stockman gives a mass of tesexamining the place where I had been timony as to the noble work done by the birds in the destruction of grass-Apparently there was no time to be hoppers and other insects. The experiments were made by Prof. Aughey, of the University of Nebrask. Tabulated results show conclusively that birds of all kinds were doing their best to reduce the number of locusts. The birds of the thrush family were examined first. The stomachs of six robins contained the remains of 265 locusts; three wood thrushes had 68 locusts; one hermit thrush contained 19 locusts; two olive backed thrushes had gathered in 55 locusts; two Wilson's thrushes absorbed 73 of the pests, while five cat birds had "called" 152 of the insects. Three blue birds yielded 677 of the "hoppers," and one little ruby crowned kinglet showed up 29 as the result of



A CROW BLACKBIRD.

its industry. But four tufted titmice contained no less than 250 specimens and nine long-tailed chickadees had secured by hard work 481 of these enemies of agriculture. Four slender billed nuthatches had the remains of 92 locusts. But the little warblers also insisted in "taking a hand" in the general massacre, for seven golden warblers turned in 77 locusts and 176 other insects. Five black-throated green warblers had secured 116 of the hoppers and 104 other insects. Four black poll warblers gathered 123 locusts and 47 other insects. Eight prairie warblers showed the remains of 116 locusts and a still larger number of other insects. Seven barn swallows called in 139 locusts; eight cave swallows exhibited 326 of the pests; five bank swallows contained 104, and ten purple martins had sacrificed 265 of these insects. Many of these birds were seen to feed the inmates of their nests with young

But the roll call does not stop here,

even if our space should; and we would gladly give the complete record-for the roll of honor includes the yellow-headed blackbird, the vireas, shrikes, the bobolinks, Baltimore orioles, Brewer's blackbirds, purple grackle and others which ate locusts almost without limit. Not only these birds did their full duty, but even the ravens, the crows, the magpies and the bluejays followed up the good work and consumed vast numbers of the pests. The flycatchers and pewees were not far behind, while 348 "hop pers" were taken from the stomachs of seven night hawks. The humming birds are generally regarded as simply ornamental, but Prof. Aughey states that his cat caught a specimen of the ruby-throated humming bird, whose stomach contained the bodies of four locusts. Ten specimens of the vellow billed cuckoos yielded 416 locusts and 152 other insects. But the woodpeck ers were evidently bent on business, and did not confine themselves to single article of diet, for 29 woodpeck ers contained 853 locusts and 725 in sects of various sorts. Even the birds of prey seemed to have joined in the good work, for 18 owls examined displayed the remains of almost 600 locusts and other insects. Not to be outdone by the owls, the two Lawks which were taken gave up 378 locusts. In the same line followed the wild turkeys, grouse, prairie hens and quail. Emulating the above good examples, a large variety of shore birds did almost equalnatural food is largely found in the

In view of the above, can any farmer have a shadow of doubt as to the inestimable value of the birds as aids in protecting his crops? If a few result were a calculation to be made of the work of all the birds for an entire season? All sorts of birds were examined, from the pelican, with its mammoth form, to the gem-like humming bird, and all proved to be the friends of the farmer in protecting his crops from the ruthless invader. How foolish is he who allows these his allies to be hunted as if they were robbers and enemies, and especially where he allows them to be slaughtered for no good purpose. Would space permit we could refer to hundreds of cases, in many of which the evidence is even stronger than any given above, and all of such unquestioned truthfulness the matter. A word to the wise is sufficient.

H. H. WATERS.

Words of a Wise Man.

Good roads throughout this commonwealth are absolutely necessary. I am for the good roads bill and all that it means, and will be until it becomes a law .- Representative Ebenezer Adams, of Pennsylvania.

It is much more economical to stone canned cherries, or fresh ones, before using them in pies than it is to buy arti- old before working. ficial teeth.-Western Plowman.

if you grow flowers you must apply water.

WORK FOR CONVICTS.

They Should Be Employed in the Construction of Roads.

The abnormal floods along the Mississippi river have provoked much discussion of ways and means for preventing their future recurrence or for restraining the swollen stream within safe limits. Some urge a stronger and higher system of levees; others the opening of new, or reopening of old, channels, through which the river may be partly or wholly diverted from its present course; and others yet other projects, all, of course, involving the doing or much work and the spending of much money. The further suggestion is made, as applicable for the execution of any of these schemes, that the manual labor required on the vast job shall be done by the able-bodied inmates of the prisons of the various interested states. This suggestion is an eminently practical one, and it leads to the further suggestion that just such jobs afford the best possible field for the employment of convict labor.

Country and suburban roads, for example, which in all parts of the union are in need of improvement. The spring season is the best of all times for road-building. It is the very time when farmers and villagers are most busy with other matters and can least well devote attention to the roads. And it is the time when the housed-up prisoners are most in need of wholesome occupation in the open air. There are three elements of the problem which unerringly point to its right solution. If to do work when it can best be done. with the least possible disturbance of other industries and at the lowest cost to the proprietor and to the greatest benefit to the workmen, and, indeed, to all concerned-if that be business wisdom, the inmates of our state prisons

should be set at road-making forthwith. In that way they will get the exercise they need, the public will get the muchneeded good roads, and there will be no competition between convict and free labor. How much the convicts need such work is demonstrated in the Kings county penitentiary, where the inmates are reported to be in danger of going mad, some of them actually doing so through enforced idleness. How much improved roads are needed almost any suburban or rural village will testify .-N. Y. Tribune.

MUZZLE FOR HEIFERS.

A New Kind Which Is Said to Accomplish Great Things.

One of the puzzling things in dairying is the bad habit that calves and heifers acquire of self-sucking and sucking each other. To remedy this, this muzzle is said to be equally effective for foals, and having no spikes cannot hurt



MUZZLE FOR HEIFER the mother when calf or foal attempts to suck. When weaned the flap of leather in front can be removed by unbuckling the straps, and the other part converted into a useful leather headstall. This muzzle does not hinder animals from eating grass, even if it be very short, as the flap, if properly fixed, goes out in front sufficiently to enable them to graze with freedom. After having them on for a day or two they become quite adepts at feeding with them. The two leather straps underneath the headstall, one on each side, and extending to the flap in front, can be shortened or lengthened at will. The two iron clips which are riveted on the front flap of the muzzle are to prevent it rolling up when the leather gets wet .-Farm Journal.

DEPENDS ON FEEDING.

How to Turn a Promising Calf Into a Profitable Cow.

When calves are intended to be grown for cows it is a great mistake to feed them so heavily as to increase the tendency to fatten. Often this can be seen at birth in the thick, bull-like neck and heavy head. In such case it is best to fatten and sell to the butcher, no matter what stock may be its ancestry. But frequently also the calf which seems to be all right for a good milker is fed so heavily and on such fattening food that its tendency for life to produce fat and beef rather than milk and butter is fully established. To grow a good cow the calf should not be stunted, says American Cultivator. That will impair digestion, which is just as important for the cow as it is for a beef animal. Calves intended to be kept for cows should have much succulent food, with enough of the kind of nutrition required to make large growth. Then it will be well developed and come early into heat. It is always advisable to breed as early as possible. Then when the tendency to milk production has been fully established, good feeding as to leave no doubt as to the facts in with the best food will turn the product of the feed into the milk pail, where it will be most for the farmer's profit to have it.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

The mulberry is easily grown. Nasturtiums are pretty and easily grown.

Vick's Magazine recommends mulch for the peas.

Poisoned bran is recommended for

Don't let the Kohl rabi become too n PISO'S CURE FOR

Don't put much money in new varieties until you learn about them from someother source than the glib-tongued SHE SPANKED FOR THE FAMILY. The Stranger's Kind Offer Was In-

dignantly Refused. People never get encouragement for doing the Good Samaritan act in the interests of the public, as the man decided who offered to assist a distracted woman and ameliorate the sufferings of a lot of people on a suburban car.

The boy who howls was in evidence, the curled darling of his only own mother and the terror of everybody else, and he had kept the car in a state of wild excitement and exhausted the patience of everybody, in-

cluding his doting parent. "Oh, if your father were only here!" she had said for the fiftieth time, as she tried vainly to restrain the howling terror. At that he stopped howling long enough to beat the air with his small shins, and the woman on the other side of him remarked

savages like him. "Johnny, dear," asked his mother, "won't Roars and kicks from Master Johnny.

audibly that a cage was the proper place for

"Oh, I wish your father were here to give you a good trouncing this very minute!" she wailed, as she struggled with him. Then it was that the philanthropist of the and that company asserted himself. He had been trying in vain to read his morning paper ever

since he started from home. "Allow me, madam," he said, blandly. "I am a father myself, and I will be happy to chastise your cherub in behalf of his absent parent.

"Oh, no, you won't, not if I know it!" said Johnny's mother, rising in her wrath like a tigress. "There ain't that man living dare lay a finger on that boy-his own father or any other ugly catamount who thinks he knows it all," and she shut off debate by going into the next car and taking the sweet infant with her.-Chicago Times-Herald.

There Was Fight in Him Still. "What's the matter?" inquired the foreman, as he entered the sanctum for copy and noted the editor's bleeding nose, swol len forehead, puffed, red eye and tattered, dusty coat. "Fall downstairs?" "No-only that," replied the editor, pointing with his finger to a paragraph in the paper before him. "It's in our account of the Crapley-Smith wedding. It ought to read: 'Miss Smith's dimpled, shining face formed a pleasing contrast with Mr. Crapley's strong, bold physiognomy.' But see how it was printed." And the foreman read: "Miss Smith's pimpled, skinny face formed a pleasing contrast with Mr. Crapley's stony, bald physiognomy." "Crapley was just in here," continued the editor, throwing one blood-streaked handkerchief in the waste basket and feeling in his pockets for a clean one, "and he-but just send that fool of a proof reader in here! There's fight left in me yet!"-Typographical Journal.

No Such Thing.-"Five dollars!" exclaimed an indignant man, who had used the long-distance 'phone for as many minutes; "and yet they say 'talk is cheap.' "-Judge.

A woman really has no good luck in marrying unless she marries a man on his deathbed and he leaves her his life insurance.-Atchison Globe.

The boy who bit a green apple remarked, with a wry face: "Twas ever thus in child hood-sour!'

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, July 12

LIVE STOCKCattle.common&		25	(3	00	1
Select tutchers	3	85	@ 4	25	1
CALVES-rair to good light	5	10	(a) 5	25	ŧ
HOGSCommon	3	00	@ 3	40	Ł
Mixed packers	3	40	60 3	45	1
Light shippers	3	55	@ 3	69	1
SHEEPCnoice	3	UO	@ 3	35	1
LAM oSSpring	5	30	(5	40	1
LAM DSSpring	5	OU	@ 3	45	1
GRAIN WheatNo. 2 red		-	600	78	1
No. 3 red			Mile	70	1
Corn-No 2 mixed			60	117	1
CornNo. 2 mixed			0	17%	1
Rye-No. 2			(1)	34	1
HAY-Prime to choice	16	05	@10		4
PROVISIONS-Mess pork		-	@ 9		ъ
Lard-Prime steam			@ 3		Ŧ
BU'ITER-Choice dairy		6	60	8	1
Prime to choice creamery			0	2654	1
ADDI VS Don bo	35.	00	@ 2	50	Ł
APPLES-Per bol	-	75		475	1
	*		60 -		1
NEW YORK.					1
FLOUR-Winter parene	4	30	@ 4	65	1
GRAIN WheatNo. I north n.	13			78	1
No. 2 red		76	(3)	76%	1
CORNNo 2 mixed			(0)	29%	т
OA'1SMixed			@	2005	1
PORKNew mess.	Q	25	(G. 8	75	1
LAR - Western	0	40		1256	ŧ
A STATE OF THE STA			60 3	1279	1
t CHICAGO.					L
FLOUR-Winter miscula	4	20	@ 4	40	
FLOUR-Winter patents GRAIN-Wheat-No 2 red	•	-		69%	н
No. 2 Chicago spring			(CG	70%	т
CORN-No 2		951	400	25%	1
OATS-No. 2			0	17%	1
PORK-Mess	-	45	@ 7	50	и
LARD-Steam	9		46 3		ı.
		0.7	260 0	20	ŀ
BALTIMORE					П
FLOURFamily			@ 4		1
GRAINWheatNo. 2		713	600	71%	П
CornMixed		30	Ca	30%	н
OatsNo. 2 white		251	200	26	1
LARDRefined			@11		п
PORK-wess					
PORK-mess	2	80	@ 4		1
HOOS Western	2	90	(0) 4		1
HOGSWestern	0	50	(6) 4	10	1
INDIANAPOLIS.					1
GRAINWheatNo. 2			0	76	!
CornNo 2 mixed			@	24	1
OatsNo. 2 mixed			8	1814	
			4	1079	1
LOUISVILLE					1
					1

FLOUR-Winter patent..... 3 75

Oats-Mixed

PORK--Mess

GRAIN-Wheat-No. 2 red ...

Corn-Mixed .

A HEALTHY WIFE

Is a Husband's Inspiration.

A sickly, half-dead-and-alive woman, especially when she is the mother of a family, is a damper to all joyousness in the home. 1 sometimes

the patience of some husbands. Ifawoman finds that her energies are flagging and that everything tires her, her sleep is disturbed by horrible dreams,

marvelat

she often wakes suddenly in the night with a feeling of suffocation and alarm, she

must at once regain her strength.

It matters not where she lives, she can write a letter. Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will reply promptly and without charge. The following shows the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, accompanied with a letter of advice:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:-I have suffered for over two years with falling, enlargement and ulceration of the womb, and this spring, being in such a weakened condition, caused me to flow for nearly six months. Some time age, urged by friends, I wrote to you for advice. After using the treatment



past ten years. had for the to all distressed I wish to say suffering women, do not suffer longer, when there is one so kind and willing to aid you."-MRS. F. S. BENNETT, Westphalia, Kans.

Mathematics.

There are people who tell us the distance old Mother Earth is from the stars, counting miles upon miles into millions, as the distance from Neptune to Mars. The way they throw figures is awful, on the size of the little sun spot, and how long it would take to walk round it if it wasn't so deucedly hot. They measure the depth of the ocean, and the distance across it as well, get the weight in the air of a meteor, and locate the right spot where they fell. But astronomers and mathematicians all confess that they can't get just right the miles gone over by papa, when he "totes" the cross kid in the night.-N. Y. World.

Queen & Crescent.

During the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition at Nashville, Tenn., a low rate special tariff has been established for the sale of tickets from Cincinnati and other terminal points on the Queen & Cres-Tickets are on sale daily until further no-

tice to Chattanooga at \$6.75 one way or \$7.20

round trip from Cincinnati, the round trip tickets being good seven days to return; other tickets, with longer return limit, at \$9.90 and at \$13.50 for the round trip. These rates enable the public to visit Nashville and other Southern points at rates never before offered. Vestibuled trains of the finest class are at the disposal of the passenger, affording a most pleasant trip, and enabling one to visit the very interesting scenery and important battle-grounds in and about Chattanooga, Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga National Military Park. Tickets to Nashville to visit the Centennial can be repurchased at Chattanooga for \$3.40 round trip. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via Cincinnati and the Q-

Cincinnati, O. A King's Humor.—"We have a long account to settle with Turkey," said Prince Constantine, grimly. "Yes," said King George, with a smile, "and it's a running acsaid King count at that."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

W. C. RINEARSON, Gen'l Pass'r Agent,

& C. Route South or write to

"Dear me," said an old lady, who probably never knew of such a game as base-"dear me! How this craze for china is growing. Here's a club in New York city that is paying \$3,000 for a pitcher."

Rattlesnakes, Butterflies, and ...?

Washington Irving said, he supposed a certain hill was called "Rattlesnake Hill" because it abounded in - butterflies. The "rule of contrary" governs other names. Some bottles are, supposedly, labeled "Sarsaparilla" because they are full of . . . well, we don't know what they are full or, but we know it's not sarsaparilla; except, perhaps, enough for a flavor. There's only one make of sarsaparilla that can be relied on to be all it claims. It's Ayer's. It has no secret to keep. Its formula is open to all physicians. This formula was examined by the Medical Committee at the World's Fair with the result that while every other make of sarsaparilla was excluded from the Fair, Aver's Sarsaparilla was admit a and honored by awards. It was admitted because it was the best sarsaparilla. It received the medal as the best. No other sarsaparilla has been so tested or so honored. Good motto for the family as well as the Fair: Admit the best. exclude the rest.

Any doubt about it? Send for the "Curebook." It kills doubts and cures doubters. Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.



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